

The Aspiration

John Norris (1657-1711)

Henry Purcell (1659-1695)
ed. Raymond Nagem

Soprano g

Continuo

4

God, how long must I, im-mur'd in this dark Pri - son lie?

2

Where at the Grates, and A - ve - nues of Sense, my Soul must

2

This musical score consists of two systems of music. The first system, starting with a soprano vocal line and a continuo basso continuo line, includes lyrics: "How long, how long, long, great". The second system, starting with a soprano vocal line and a continuo basso continuo line, includes lyrics: "God, how long must I, im-mur'd in this dark Pri - son lie?". The third system, starting with a soprano vocal line and a continuo basso continuo line, includes lyrics: "Where at the Grates, and A - ve - nues of Sense, my Soul must". Measure numbers 4 and 2 are indicated above the staves.

Edited from *Harmonia Sacra* (London: Henry Playford, 1688). Spelling, punctuation, and beaming regularized. Bass figures and time signatures original; continuo realization editorial. Editorial accidentals in small print.

m. 27, voice, beat 1: rhythm

(the measure contains one sixteenth note too many)

m. 28, voice, beat 4: F

m. 28, continuo: rhythm written

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2

9

watch to have_ in - tel - li-gence; where but faint_ Gleams of thee sa-lute_ my Sight,

12

like doubtful Moonshine in a cloud - y Night.

15

When shall I leave this Mag - ick Sphere, and be all Mind, all

5 6 7 #6

17

Eye, all Ear? How cold this Clime! and yet my Sense perceives

(c)

20

ev'n here thy In - flu-ence; ev'n here thy strong Magnetick Charms I

23

feel, and pant, and trem - - - ble, like the a - - - mo - rous

26

Steel: To low - er good, and Beau - ties not Di - vine, sometimes

28

my er - ro - neous Need - le does de - cline; but yet so strong — the

30

Sympathy, it turns, and points a - gain to__ thee.

33

I long, I long to see this Ex - cel-lence, which at such

2 7 6 #3

35

distance strikes my Sense: My'mpatient Soul strug - - - - gles to

37

dis-en - gage her wings, from the con-fine-ment of her Cage.

39

3i

Wouldst thou, great Love, wouldst thou, great Love, this

43

Pris'-ner once set free, how would she has - - - - ten to be

48

link'd to thee? She'd for no An - gels Con-duct

52

stay, but fly,

56

— and love, — love, — on all the

60

way; fly

64

— and love, — love, — on all the way.